



WHO WILL BE THE HEROES OF THE...

50¢
ALL NEW!
NO. 1
SEPT.

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

FABULOUS
FIRST
ISSUE
OF AN ALL-NEW
ROY THOMAS-
RICH BUCKLER
SENSATION!

ALL-STAR SQUADRON



THE ANSWER WILL
ASTOUND YOU!



COME WITH US NOW TO EARTH-TWO, AND MEET THE
GUARDIAN OF THE...

ON THE WORLD WE KNOW
AS EARTH-ONE, THE
PLANET'S MIGHTIEST
SUPER-HEROES HAVE
BANDIED TOGETHER,
SINCE 1960, AS THE
FAR-FAMED JUSTICE
LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

IN 1940, IN A
PARALLEL DIMENSION
WE CALL EARTH-TWO,
THE PRECURSORS OF
THOSE HEROES BECAME
THE LEGENDARY
JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA, EVEN
AS TOTAL WAR RAGED
IN EUROPE, ASIA,
AND AFRICA.

THAT WAS
NEARLY
TWO YEARS
AGO.

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

THERE'S
SOMETHING
WRONG HERE--
SOMETHING
HORRIBLY
INEXPlicably
WRONG--

--AND IT MAY
BE THAT ONLY THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY
HAS A PRAYER OF
SETTING IT RIGHT
AGAIN--IN TIME!!

FEATURING
THE COMBINED
TALENTS OF
**ROY
THOMAS**
WRITER
**RICH
BUCKLER**
PENCILLER
CO-CREATORS

JEREMIAH ORDWAY
INKER/EMBELLISHER
JOHN COSTANZA LETTERER
CARL GAFFARD COLORIST
LEN WEIN EDITOR

THE WORLD ON FIRE!

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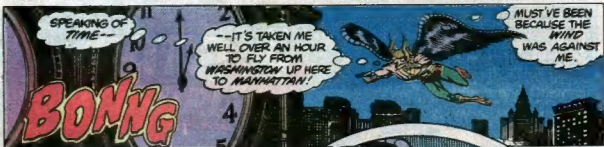
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SPEAKING OF
TIME--

--IT'S TAKEN ME
WELL OVER AN HOUR
TO FLY FROM
WASHINGTON UP HERE TO
MANHATTAN!

MUST'VE BEEN
BECAUSE THE
WIND
WAS AGAINST
ME.



WELL, THERE'S
MY DESTINATION,
IN THAT UN-
ASSUMING-
LOOKING
BUILDING...

... THE
MEETINGS-
ROOMS OF
THE JSA!

WE KEEP DISCUSSING
GETTING PERMANENT
QUARTERS, INSTEAD
OF JUST REVENING
THIS FLOOR...

... BUT WHY
BOTHER, WHEN WE
MEET ONLY ONCE
EVERY COUPLE
OF MONTHS,
ANYWAY?

HMM... WONDER
WHO LEFT THE
WINDOW OPEN--
IN DECEMBER!?



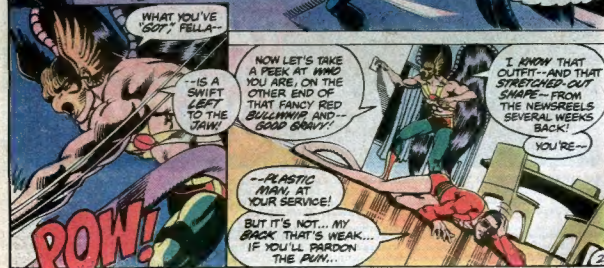
DARK
IN HERE... EVEN FOR
THE HAWKMAN!

BETTER TURN
ON THE LIGHTS
BEFORE MY WINGS
KNOCK OVER--

WHAT--?

GOCHNA!

SOMETHING
FROM THE NEXT
ROOM--WHIPPING
AROUND THE
CORNER--LATCHING
ONTO ME LIKE A
BOA
CONSTRUCTOR!



WHAT YOU'VE
'GOT', FELLA--

--IS A
SWIFT
LEFT
TO THE
JAW!

NOW LET'S TAKE
A PEEK AT WHO
YOU ARE, ON THE
OTHER END OF
THAT FANCY RED
SULPHUR AND--
GOOD BAY!

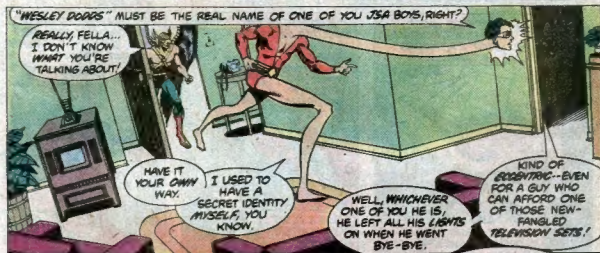
I KNOW THAT
OUTFIT--AND THAT
STRETCHED-OUT
SHAPE--FROM
THE NEWSREELS
SEVERAL WEEKS
BACK!

YOU'RE--

--PLASTIC
MAN, AT
YOUR SERVICE!

BUT IT'S NOT... MY
BACK THAT'S WEAK...
IF YOU'LL PARDON
THE RUN...

POW!



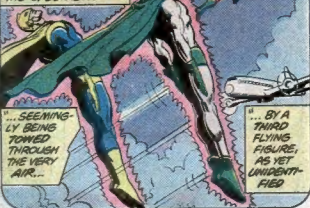
"EVEN MORE SURPRISINGLY, IN GOTHAM CITY--



"--A MAN CALLING HIMSELF PROFESSOR ZODIAK INVADDED THE U.S.O. CENTER, TO CAPTURE BATMAN AND ROBIN-- AS WELL AS THE VISITING SUPERMAN--

"--CARRYING ALL THREE AWAY IN A STRANGE, PROPELLOR-LESS AEROPLANE!

"NEAR SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS, A PASSENGER PLANE REPORTED SEEING THE TWO MYSTERY-MEN CALLED DR. FATE AND THE SPECTRE...



"...SEEMINGLY BEING TOWED THROUGH THE VERY AIR...

"...BY A THIRD FLYING FIGURE, AS YET UNIDENTIFIED

"FEBRUARY MOST REMARKABLY OF ALL, JUST 2 1/2 HOURS AGO...



"...WHAT LOOKED LIKE A GLOWING, FLYING SPANISH GALLEON SUDDENLY APPEARED IN THE NIGHT SKIES OVER NEW YORK CITY ITSELF!

"BYSANDERS SAY THAT JSA MEMBERS STARMAN, SANDMAN, AND JOHNNY THUNDER HURTLIED UP TO INTERCEPT IT...



"...BORNE ALOFT BY THE LATTER'S ALLEGED LIVING THUNDER-BOLT.

THEY DISAPPEARED INSIDE... AND MOMENTS LATER, THE FLYING SHIP ITSELF VANISHED, WITHOUT A TRACE...



OKAY-- NOW ONE OF THOSE THREE MUST'VE BEEN YOUR PAL, WESLEY DODDS...

... I WON'T ASK WHICH ONE...

MY QUESTION IS--WHY ARE YOU STILL RUNNING AROUND LOOSE?

AND THE ANSWER IS... I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE, OBVIOUSLY.

A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO, DR. MID-NITE, THE ATOM, AND I WERE ATTACKED, TOO-- AT THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL.

AH! THE PLOT THICKENS!



TELL ME MORE.

I WILL... IF YOU'LL STOP BEING SO SARCASTIC ABOUT IT!

IT WAS SOME STROVS-MAN TYPE, WHO CALLED HIMSELF "THE MONSTER"...

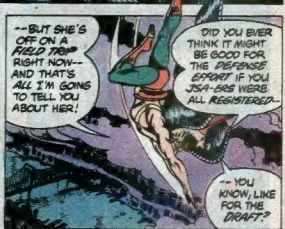


"WE MANAGED TO BEAT HIM-- JUST BARELY-- BUT THEN--

LOOK! HE'S BLOWING!

NOT TO MENTION GOING-- AND GONE!





BESIDES, THE LAST
TIME I PEEKED--
G-MEN COULDN'T
FLY!

THESE LOOK
MORE LIKE
CRONIES OF
YOURS, BIRDIE!

SEIZE
THEM, MY
DRONES!

HMMM...LOOKS
LIKE I MADE A
MISTAKE NOT PICKING
UP A SPARE MACE
BACK AT HQ.

YOU BE OKAY
ON YOUR OWN,
RUBBER-MAN?

THAT GUY'S REALLY
SOMETHING-- BUT I DON'T
KNOW IF HE'LL BOUNCE
WHEN HE HITS THE GROUND,
OR JUST GO SPLAT.

HOPE I CAN CATCH
HIM, AFTER I TAKE CARE
OF THE PAIR CHASING
ME.

THEIR LEADER
MUST BE THE LONG-
HAIRCED CHARACTER WITH
THE STRANGE-LOOKING
GUN, BUT I WONDER
WHO--?

OH SURE! :DODGE!: I
GET TACKLED IN MID-AIR
BY GUYS DRESSED LIKE
HUMAN INSECTS EVERY
DAY!

SPRING!

'COURSE, I
DON'T SUPPOSE
THEY RUN INTO
PLASTIC MEN
ALL THE TIME,
EITHER.

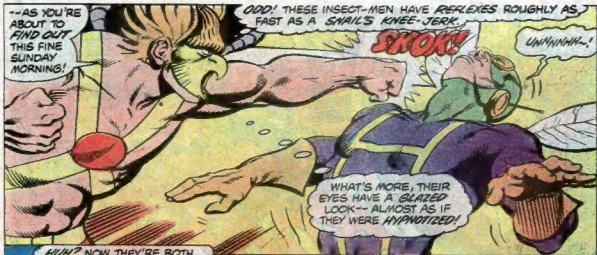
GET HIM,
YOU FOOLS!
GET THE
HAWKMAN!

HE'S
GETTING
AWAY!

THAT'S JUST
WHAT I WANTED
YOU TWO
TO THINK!

I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU CAN FLY--
SINCE YOU SURE
DON'T HAVE BELTS
MADE OF NINTH
METAL, AS I DO.

STILL, WHAT
GOES UP HAS A
WAY OF GOING
DOWN AGAIN--





WHAT DO YOU MEAN-- 'AGAIN'--?

I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!

WELL? TALK, MISTER, BEFORE YOU FORCE ME TO--



AARRH--!

NEXT INSTANT, WHERE HIS PREVIOUS CONQUESTS HAVE SIMPLY VANISHED INTO THIN AIR--

--HARKMAN SEES THE MYSTERIOUS KING BEING LITERALLY GO--

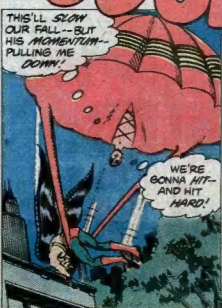
BOOOM!



AND--

GOT HIM! BUT I CAN'T FLY-- AND THAT ANTI-GRAVITY BELT OF HIS MUST NOT WORK WHEN HE'S OUT COLD!

ONLY ONE CHANCE--!

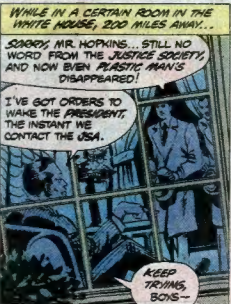


THIS'LL SLOW OUR FALL-- BUT HIS MOMENTUM-- PULLING ME DOWN!

WE'RE GONNA HIT-- AND HIT HARD!



KRAKKN



WHILE IN A CERTAIN ROOM IN THE WHITE HOUSE, 200 MILES AWAY...

SORRY, MR. HOPKINS... STILL NO WORD FROM THE JUSTICE SOCIETY, AND NOW EVEN PLASTIC MAN'S DISAPPEARED!

I'VE GOT ORDERS TO WAKE THE PRESIDENT, THE INSTANT WE CONTACT THE USA.

KEEP TRYING, BOYS--



--OR ELSE SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991, IS LIABLE TO GO DOWN AS THE MOST TRAGIC DAY IN AMERICA'S HISTORY!

UH... WHATEVER YOU SAY SIR.

GOOD OL' HARRY! ALWAYS EXAGGERATING!

YET, EVEN AS DESTINY CASTS A LONG AND SOMBER SHADOW OVER A WAR-POISED WORLD, A GLEAMING FIGURE SWEEPS ACROSS THE SKIES, SOME MILES NORTH OF THE NIGHT-SHROUDED HAWAIIAN ISLANDS...

...SEATED UPON THE BACK OF A CREATURE SEEMINGLY TORN FROM THE PAGES OF SOME FAR-FLUNG FANTASY:

METHINKS, OFTIMES, 'TWOULD HAVE BEEN BEST HAD WE BOTH LIVED OUR LIVES AND DIED IN THE DAYS OF MY LIEGE-LORD ARTHUR OF BRITAIN...

AH, WINGED VICTORY, MY MOST VALIANT STEED...

HOW MY HEART DOES REJOICE TO SEE YOU FREED FROM THE RESTRAINTS WHICH HID YOUR WINGS, SO THAT YOU MAY SOAR ONCE AGAIN!

VERILY, THIS CENTURY SEEMS NOT MADE FOR THE LIKES OF US TWIN!

"...INSTEAD OF BEING CAST ADRIFT, AS WE WERE, IN A PRISON OF ICE, WITHIN WHICH WE SLUMBERED FOR A THOUSAND YEARS... AYE, AND HALF AS LONG AGAIN.

"STILL, WE HAVE ROUND FRIENDS IN THIS TROUBLED TIME, HAVE WE NOT?-- THE MASKED ONES WHO FORM WITH ME THE LAW'S LEGIONNAIRES!

"EVEN KING ARTHUR, MESEEMS, WOULD HAVE WELCOMED SUCH AS THE VIGILANTE, THE CRIMSON AVENGER, THE STAR-SPANGLED KID, AND THE FALCON-EYED GREEN ARROW TO HIS NOBLE COURT!

ALL THE SAME, I-- BY MY HALLOW!

A VOLCANO SMOLDERS ON YONDER ISLE--WHERE NONE SHOULD BE!

MORE-- BOTH A BOAT AND A CAMP OF SOME KIND DO LIE AT ITS VERY BASE!

DOWN, VICTORY!

MAYHAP THE VESSEL'S MASTER HAS NO NEED OF THE SHINING KNIGHT--

YET, NO SCION OF THE TABLE ROUND MAY TURN HIS BACK ON ANY WHO MIGHT BE IN NEED OF SUCCOR.

NO, THE CRAMP!



'TIS MOST PASSING STRANGE!

IT SEEMS DESERTED, AND NO ONE ANSWERS MY MAIL.

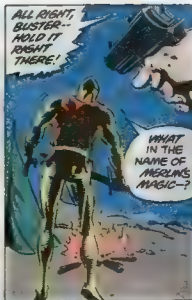
PERCHANCE, IF I--

SURE--I'VE HEARD OF YOU! WHO HASN'T, SINCE YOU POPPED UP A FEW MONTHS BACK?

MY THANKS FOR LOWERING YOUR WEAPON... EVEN THOUGH MY ARMOR IS IMPENETRABLE.

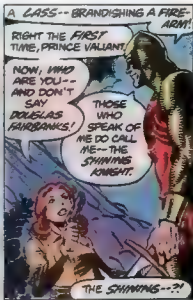
AND YOUR NAME, FAIR DANSEL?

A REAL CHARMER, AREN'T YOU?



ALL RIGHT, BUSTER-- HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

WHAT IN THE NAME OF MERLIN'S MAGIC?



A LASS-- BRANDISHING A FIRE-ARM!

RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, PRINCE VALIANT.

NOW, WHO ARE YOU-- AND DON'T SAY DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS!

THOSE WHO SPEAK OF ME--THE SHINING KNIGHT.

THE SHINING--?!

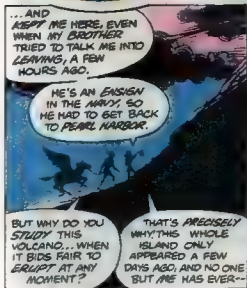


I'M DANETTE REILLY, A GEOLOGIST... OR A VULCANOLOGIST IF YOU WANT TO--

I, TOO, FEEL THE VERY GROUND TREMBLE 'NEATH OUR FEET!

UOON! THERE IT GOES AGAIN!

THAT'S WHAT BROUGHT ME TO THIS HELLHOLE.



... AND KEPT ME HERE, EVEN WHEN MY BROTHER TRIED TO TALK ME INTO LEAVING, A FEW HOURS AGO.

HE'S AN ENSIGN IN THE NAVY, SO HE HAD TO GET BACK TO PEARL HARBOR.

BUT WHY DO YOU STUDY THIS VOLCANO... WHEN IT BIDS FAIR TO ERUPT AT ANY MOMENT?

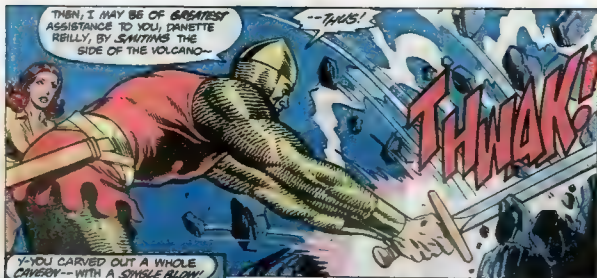
THAT'S PRECISELY WHY! THIS WHOLE ISLAND ONLY APPEARED A FEW DAYS AGO, AND NO ONE BUT ME HAS EVER--



BY MY TRUTH! ANOTHER TREMOR! EASY, WINGED VICTORY!

MOUNT MY FEATHERED STEED, LASS, AND WE SHALL--

AND THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS VOLCANO-- AND I'M NOT LEAVING TILL I FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



THEN, I MAY BE OF GREATEST ASSISTANCE TO YOU, DANETTE REILLY, BY SMITING THE SIDE OF THE VOLCANO--

--THUS!

THWAK!

Y-YOU CARVED OUT A WHOLE CAVERN--WITH A SINGLE BLOW!

AWAY, FAIR ONE! THOUGH MY SWORD BE INVINCIBLE, IT HAS NO SUCH POWER.

STAY, NOBLE HORSE--TILL WE DO RETURN!

THEN I WAS RIGHT! THIS ISN'T LIKE ANY VOLCANO I'VE EVER SEEN.

THIS WHOLE CAVE SEEMS... MAN-MADE, SOMEHOW!



YOUR CAVERN WAS ALREADY THERE--I DID BUT REVEAL IT TO OUR EYES.



DID YOU HEAR, MY GOOD FRIEND?

THEY KNOW MUCH, THESE TWO.

TOO MUCH...

HEY UP AHEAD-- BUT HOW--?



ROUNDS! ONE OF THE PAIR IS NEARLY EIGHT FEET TALL-- A VERITABLE MONSTER--

--AND NOW, HE CHARGES AT ME, LIKE UNTO AN ANGERED BULL!

HAVE AT THEE, GIANT! 'T WAS A BATTLE WITH SUCH AN OGRE AS YOU WHICH CAUSED MY PASSAGE INTO THIS MODERN WORLD, SO I'LL NOT SHRINK FROM--

YOU DARE CALL SOLOMON GRUNDY A MONSTER-- 'AN OGRE'?



FOR THAT YOU MUST
PAY, LITTLE MAN
DRESSED IN METAL!

MY ARM-- IN
A VISE LIKE STEEL!
CANNOT SWING
MY BLADE!

MY FIST,
THEN--



POW!

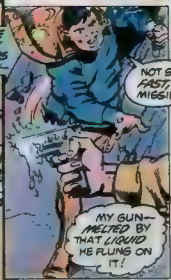
BY MY HALIDOM!
I DID STRIKE HIM
WITH ALL MY ANGER--
AND HE BUT
SLIGHTLY FELT IT!

ARRH--!



HAN! YOU ARE LUCKY YOU WEAR
A HELMET, PUNY ONE-- OR MY
OWN FIST WOULD HAVE CRUSHED
YOUR THIN SKULL!

WHILE
ONLY
YARDS
AWAY--



NOT SO
FAST,
MISGIE!

MY GUN--
MELTED BY
THAT LIQUID
HE FLUNG ON
IT!



GET HER, GRUNDY!
MY UNIVERSAL
SOLVENT HAS
DISARMED HER.

NO!
KEEP
AWAY
FROM ME!



LANTERN
WON'T KEEP
ME AWAY,
WOMAN!

NOTHING
WILL KEEP
ME AWAY!

DON'T
KILL HER! THE
MASTER MAY
WANT TO
QUESTION
HER!

SOLOMON
GRUNDY HAS
NO MASTER!



STILL, I WILL ONLY
TAP HER A LITTLE...!

WAP!

IT'S A
LONG-TAP,
HOWEVER,
WHICH
SENDS THE
LOVELY
YOUNG
SCIENTIST
SPINNING
HEADLONG
ACROSS
THE
CONCRETE
FLOOR.

OH--

OUTSIDE: THE WINGED STEED CALLED VICTORY WAITS IMPATIENTLY... FOR A MASTER WHO MAY NEVER RETURN.

AND INSIDE, SOME TIME LATER, THE SHINING KNIGHT THINKS TO HIMSELF:

WHY HAVE I PERISHED, THEN, AND GONE TO LOATHSOME HELL-- THAT I DO SEE SAYING MYSELF BEFORE ME?

IS IT YOU WHO DID BIND ME SO STRANGELY, THEN, THAT-- HOLD!

YOU FLATTER ME, SIR JUSTIN-- TRULY YOU DO.

YOU SPOKE MY TRUE NAME! BUT HOW DID YOU--?

YOUR NAME, SIR JUSTIN--

--IS WELL KNOWN TO ME, AND TO THOSE WHO SERVE ME HERE!

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE TO YOU-- FIRST, PROFESSOR ZODIAC, ALCHEMIST SUPREME... AND SALOMON SLENNY, WHOSE TRUE ORIGINS WOULD AMAZE YOU EVEN MORE THAN HIS STRENGTH.

NOR MUST I FORGET THE BASHBUCKLING SKY PIRATE, SEATED AT THE LEFT OF MY OWN IMPERIAL THRONE.

THANKIN' YE KINDLY, CAP'N.

AND I-- I AM DEGATON, MASTER OF WORLDS AND TIME!

WILL YOU FORGET TO GIVE A POOR "DEAF" HIS DUE, DEGATON?

YOU LIKE BEING THOUGHT A DEAF, DON'T YOU, NOW?

--WHEN IN REALITY, YOU ARE BUT A SORCERER NAMED FOR THE TELTIC SKY-GOD!?

MY POWERS, IN THEIR OWN WAY, ARE FAR GREATER THAN YOURS... "SIRE."

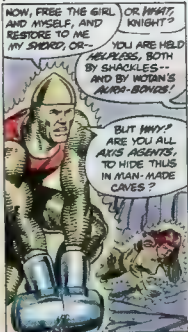
ARE THEY, NOW? I THINK NOT!

BUT THIS IS A TIME FOR RESIGNING, NOT FOR BICKERING.

AFTER ALL, THOUGH TWO OF OUR NUMBER-- KING BEE AND THE HARLESS MONSTER-- ARE NO LONGER WITH US--

--WE WHO REMAIN HAVE PROVEN MORE THAN SUFFICIENT.

YOU BUT SOUND LIKE AN ADAMANT TO MY EARS



NOW, FREE THE GIRL
AND MYSELF, AND
RESTORE TO ME
MY SWORD, OR--

OR WHAT,
KNIGHT?

YOU ARE HELD
HELPLESS, BOTH
BY SHACKLES--
AND BY MOTAN'S
AURA-BONDS!

BUT WHY?
ARE YOU ALL
AXIS AGENTS,
TO HIDE THUS
IN MAN-MADE
CAVES?

THEN WHAT
WANT
YOU--AND
WHENCE
HAVE YOU
COME?

WANT? WHY, I
WANT THE WORLD,
SIR JUSTIN--AND I HAVE
COME HERE TO CONQUER IT--



PER DEARATION IS AN AGENT OF
NO MAN OR NATION BUT
HIMSELF!



--FROM THE
YEAR 1947!

BY MERLIN'S
MAGICKS!

MEANTIME: THOUGH THE SHINING KNIGHT
KNOWS IT NOT, IT IS NEARLY 800 A.M. OUTSIDE
THE FIRE-SHOT BLACKNESS IN WHICH HE AND
DANETTE REILLY FIND THEMSELVES HELD
CAPTIVE...

... AND THE SUN BEAMS DOWN, THIS
MORNING, ON NEARLY ONE HUNDRED SHIPS
OF THE UNITED STATES' PACIFIC FLEET...
IN A PLACE CALLED PEARL HARBOR, ON THE
HAWAIIAN ISLE KNOWN AS OAHU.



NEITHER OF THE LATTER NAMES IS
AS WELL KNOWN AS IT OUGHT TO BE TO
AMERICANS ON THE SO-CALLED
MAINLAND.

BOTH, ALAS, SOON SHALL BE...

... AS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WHEELER FIELD,
THE ARMY'S FIGHTER BASE IN OAHU'S INTERIOR...

THANKS FOR PICKING ME UP WHEN WE DOCKED,
SLUGGER... SO I COULD KEEP MY APPOINTMENT
WITH CAPTAIN HENDLER.

NUTHIN' COULD'A KEPT ME AWAY,
BOSS! HECK, I BEEN YER BODY-
GUARD EVER SINCE I QUIT
PRIZEFIGHTIN', AIN'T I?



* SEE OUR
PREVUE FOR ROD
REILLY'S MEETING
WITH HIS GEOLO-
GIST SISTER.
--LEN.

YES, BUT WE'RE
IN THE NAVY NOW...

... AND THE BRASS
MIGHT TAKE A DIM
VIEW OF YOU STILL
CHAUFFEURING
AROUND ROD
REILLY, PLAYBOY-
TURNED-ENGISH!

MAN! DEY'D SURE BLOW
DERE STACKS, BOSS, IF
DEY KNEW YOU WAS
REALLY DA MASKED
FIREBRAND--



-- AND DAT YOU'VE
ALREADY PUT AWAY
MORE FASCIST BAD-
BOYS DAN DEY'LL
EVER SEE!

LET'S NOT WAX TOO POETIC OVER
MY SECRET LIFE, OKAY, SLUGGER?

AFTER ALL, I DON'T
HAVE ANY SPECIAL
POWERS OR ANYTHING,
LIKE SUPERMAN OR--

YEAH, BUT STILL--HEY! I FERGOT
TO ASK--HOW'S DAT RED-HEADED
S/S OF YERS?

I T'UGHT YOU HITCHED A RIDE
ON THAT PT BOAT LAST NIGHT SO'S
YOU COULD GET HER OFF DAT NEW
VOLCANO SHE'S BEEN NOSIN'
AROUND!

YOU MEAN, SO
I COULD TRY!

I'VE BEEN WORRIED
ABOUT DANETTE, WHAT WITH ALL
THE BAD NEWS FROM ASIA LATELY.

ONLY THING IS, SHE'S EVEN MORE OF A
FAMILY BLACK SHEEP THAN I AM, SO--
UH-OH! WHAT'S THAT??

DEM PLANES? AH,
PROB'LY JUST A BUNCH'A
ARMY FLYBOYS, TAKIN' A
SUNDAY MORNIN'
JOYRIDE.

NO!
THEY'RE
NOT OURS--
THEY'RE--

--THEY'RE
JAPANESE!

IT IS PRECISELY 8:02
A.M., HAWAIIAN TIME,
AS THE WIDE-EYED
YOUNG ENSIGN UTTERS
THOSE STARTLED WORDS--

--EXACTLY THE MOMENT
WHEN THE FIRST A1GH1
D3A2 DIVE BOMBER
RELEASES ITS DEATH-
LADEN CARGO ABOVE
WHEELER FIELD--

--AND TURNS A PACIFIC PARADISE INTO
A RAGING INFERNO!

CRIPES,
BOSS--YER RIGHT!

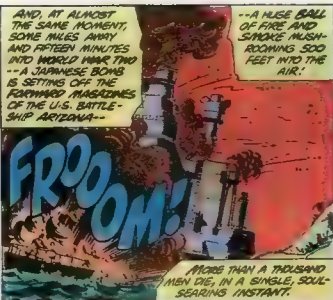
DAT WAS
CLOSE!

HEADS UP,
SLUGGER!
HERE COMES
ANOTH--

DEM LOUSY--
DEY GOT DA
JEEP!

THEN
WE'LL RUN
FOR IT!

GOT TO
GET TO OUR
SHIP--TO THE
ARIZONA!



MEANWHILE, FOR SOME 27,102 SPORTS FANS IN THE ARMY'S CAPITAL, THIS SUNDAY AFTER-NOON IS MERELY THE FINAL DAY OF THE PRO FOOTBALL SEASON...

ATTENTION,
PLEASE-- WILL
ADMIRAL BLANDY
PLEASE REPORT AT
ONCE TO--

... AND THE HOMETOWN
BEDSKINS ARE WELL ON
THEIR WAY TO A 20-14
VICTORY OVER THE
PHILADELPHIA EAGLES.

RIGHT NOW, HOWEVER, THE GAME ISN'T THE ONLY NEWS-
WORTHY THING AT GRIFFITH STADIUM!

YOU KNOW, ATOM,
I'M KINDA GLAD YOU
TALKED ME INTO
COMING

UP MID-NITE
AND THE ARMY!
WHAT A SHOT.
THIS'LL MAKE!

YEAH, I KNOW
YOU'RE NOT MUCH
OF A SPORTS
BUFF, DOC...

I ONLY
WISH WE'D
HEARD FROM
HAWKMAN
BY NOW

AWW, HE'S BIG
ENOUGH TO
TAKE CARE OF
HIMSELF.

BESIDES,
HE KNOWS
WHERE TO
REACH
US IF--

HEY,
WILL YOU
LOOK AT
THAT?!

THAT SAMMY BRASS
MY IDEA OF A
QUARTERBACK!

YEA, TEAM!

UH,
ATOM,
PLEASE!

YOU'RE
ATTRACTING
ATTENTION!

--WILL GENERAL BRADY
PLEASE REPORT TO HIS
OFFICE AT ONCE--

I THINK
WE'D BETTER
GO, TOO!

HUH?
WHAT'RE
YOU--?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR? IN THE PAST
FIFTEEN MINUTES, THEY'VE CALLED
AN ADMIRAL-- SOME ARMY
BRASS-- THE PHILADELPHIA
COMMISSIONER-- AND ANOTHER
GUY I'D LIKE TO TALK TO!

SOMETHING'S
UP! I CAN FEEL
IT.

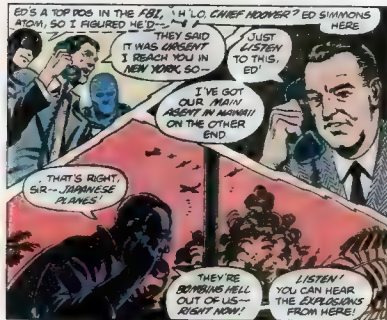
OKAY, BUT IF IT
TURNS OUT TO BE
SOME SOCIALITE'S
WIEENIE
ROAST--!

HELLO, ED... WHAT'S
GOING ON?

I KNOW YOU'D BE
AROUND, MID-NITE, SOON
AS I SPOTTED
YOU.

IN HERE!
THE STADIUM
OWNER'S GOT
A THREE-HOUR
PHONE BOOK-
UP...

... WITH
HAWKMAN!



ED'S A TOP DOG IN THE FBI, H'LO. CHIEF HOOVER? ED SIMMONS HERE

THEY SAID IT WAS URGENT I REACH YOU IN NEW YORK, SO--

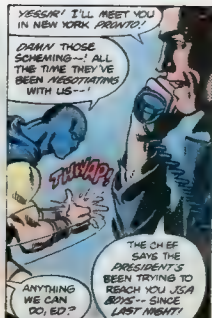
JUST LISTEN TO THIS, ED!

I'VE GOT OUR MAIN AGENT IN MANHATTAN ON THE OTHER END

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR-- JAPANESE PLANES!

THEY'RE BOMBING HELL OUT OF US-- RIGHT NOW!

LISTEN! YOU CAN HEAR THE EXPLOSIONS FROM HERE!



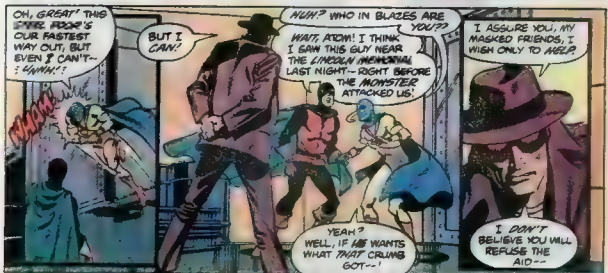
YESSIR! I'LL MEET YOU IN NEW YORK, PRONTO!

DAMN THOSE SCHEMING--! ALL THE TIME THEY'VE BEEN NEGOTIATING WITH US--!

THWAP!

THE CHIEF SAYS THE PRESIDENT'S BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU JSA BOYS-- SINCE LAST NIGHT!

ANYTHING WE CAN DO, ED?



OH, GREAT! THIS GUY'S OUR FASTEST WAY OUT, BUT EVEN I CAN'T--! HNNH!!

BUT I CAN!

NUH? WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU??

WAIT, ATOM! I THINK I SAW THIS GUY NEAR THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL LAST NIGHT-- RIGHT BEFORE THE MONSTER ATTACKED US!

I ASSURE YOU, MY MASKED FRIENDS, I WISH ONLY TO HELP

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU WILL REFUSE THE AID--

YEAH? WELL, IF HE WANTS WHAT THAT CRUMB GOT--!



--OF ROBOTMAN!

HOLY CATS!

I READ A POLICE REPORT ON YOU JUST A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO-- NOW YOU CAME OUT OF NOWHERE, TO CATCH THE MURDERERS OF DR ROBERT CRANE--

-- BUT THE REPORT WASN'T CLEAR-- IS THAT SOME KIND OF STEEL ARMOR YOU'RE WEARING, OR--?

I AM A MAN OF METAL--

--EXCEPT FOR MY HUMAN BRAIN

AH, C'MON! DON'T TRY FEEDING US ANY OF THAT CRAZY KAREL CAPEK STUFF!

WHAT CAPEK WROTE ABOUT IN HIS STAGE-PLAY WAS FICTION, LITTLE MAN

WHAT YOU SEE BEFORE YOU IS COLD, HARD FACT--

--AS I BELIEVE I CAN AMPLY DEMONSTRATE!

YOU WERE SAYING, ATOM?

UH--JUST THAT IT'S A GOOD THING MY MASK COVERS MY WHOLE FACE, DOC--

--SO NOBODY CAN SEE ME BLUSHING!

NOW, YOU GENTLEMEN WERE HEADING SOMEWHERE IN A HURRY, I BELIEVE?

CRASH!

"UH--TO THE WHITE HOUSE, JEEVES-- AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSE-POWER!"

THIS TOWN'S GETTING CRAZIER EVERY DAY!

I POSSESS SEVERAL HUNDRED OF THE LATTER--SO I WANT.

JUST WATCH OUT FOR WINDBURN!

WHILE, ALMOST IN THE SHADOW OF THE EXECUTIVE MANSION, FRESH OFF A PLANE FROM LOS ANGELES...

AH, W-WAIT UP, JOHNNY!

NO CAN DO, TUB!

SOON AS I HEARD THAT THE FLASH HAD BEEN CAPTURED, RIGHT AFTER HE PHOTOGRAPHED HIM, I KNEW WE'D BETTER--

OOOF!

OH--H--!

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE--HEY!

YOU'RE LIBBY LAWRENCE, AREN'T YOU--THE FAMOUS RADIO WAR CORRESPONDENT?!

NOW THAT WE KNOW ABOUT ME, WHO ARE YOU?

YOU MAY BE GASHING--BUT YOU'RE NOT CARY GRANT!

I'M JOHNNY CHAMBERS, ACE CAMERAMAN FOR SEES-ALL TELLS--ALL NEWS--

...AND THE LAD RETRIEVING YOUR FALLEN NOTEBOOK IS MY ASSISTANT, TUBBY WATTS.

GLAD TO SEE ONE OF YOU IS A GENTLEMAN, ANYWAY!

IF YOU'RE AROUND, SOMETHING BIG MUST BE UP--

--SO WHY DON'T WE POOL OUR RESOURCES, AND--HEY!

SORRY, BUT I NEVER HELP A RIVAL...THOUGH I GUESS I CAN'T STOP YOU FROM TASSING ALONG!

BOY! IF THAT DAME KNEW SHE WAS ASKIN' JOHNNY QUICK TO TRAIL ALONG BEHIND HER--!

THAT'S NOT, HOWEVER, WHAT THE MAN WHO IS SECRETLY THE SO-CALLED KINGS OF SPEED IS THINKING:

NEW
THERE'S MY IDEA OF A REPORTER--AND OF A WOMAN, NOW THAT I MEET HER IN THE FLESH!

POOR KID!
FROM WHAT I HEAR, SHE'S BEEN THROUGH HELL THE PAST COUPLE OF YEARS--

"FIRST, WHEN THE NAZIS ATTACKED POLAND--

"--AND HER FATHER WAS KILLED IN WARSAW BY A FALLING BOMB!"

"LATER, SHE HAD TO FLEE FIRST HOLLAND--THEN FRANCE--WHEN BOTH THOSE COUNTRIES FELL TO THE GERMANS.

"SHE WAS EVEN AT DUNKIRK, AND ONLY ESCAPED BY SWIMMING THE CHANNEL OVER TO ENGLAND!"

"MUST BE A HECK OF AN ATHLETE, FOR A GAL!"

"SMALL WONDER THE WHOLE FREE WORLD READS HER COLUMN--AND LISTENS TO HER ON THE RADIO!"

MEN AND WOMEN OF AMERICA-- THIS IS LIBBY LAWRENCE--!

"THAT LADY'S BEEN THERE--AND COME BACK TO TELL ABOUT IT!"

'COURSE, I'LL STILL SCOOP HER IF I CAN--

HEY!
THERE'S THE ATOM--AND DR. MID-NITE-- BUT WHO'S THAT CARRYING 'EM?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, NEWSHOUND--

IF HE'S WITH THOSE TWO, THE PRESIDENT WANTS TO SEE HIM--THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

NOW MOVE ALONG, ALL RIGHT?

WHATEVER YOU SAY, SOLDIER!

AIN'T THAT SOMETHIN', JOHNNY, OL' PAL?

THE FAMOUS LIBBY LAWRENCE, GIVIN' UP JUST LIKE-- HUH?

L-LOOK! AIN'T THAT THE MANHUNTER, TOO--WITH THAT GUY PLASTIC MAN ON HIS BACK?

JOHNNY--?

HEY! WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO, ALLUVA SUDDEN??

GOOD OLD TUBBY! HE'S IN ON MY SECRET IDENTITY--SO HE'LL FIGURE THINGS OUT IN A MINUTE.

NOW TO SAY THE MAGIC FORMULA THAT GIVES ME MY POWERS:

3x2 (9Y2) 4A!

AS ONLY A FEW THICK
BUSHES AWAY...

NOT
BAD LOOKING FOR A
SHUTTERBUG... EVEN IF
HE DOES NEED BRINGS
DOWN A FEW PEGS!

WELL, MAYBE
SOME OTHER
DAY, LIBBY

RIGHT NOW,
LOOKS LIKE
I WON'T GET
INTO THE WHITE
HOUSE ON MY
PRESS PASS.

BUT IF THE
PRESIDENT'S PUT
OUT A DISTRESS
CALL FOR COSTUMED TYPES,
MAYBE HE'LL BE INTERESTED IN
SEEING A LADY CALLED--

--LIBERTY BELLE!

I MAY NOT HAVE ANY
FANCY POWERS... JUST A
BELT-BUCKLE CARVED
FROM THE REAL LIBERTY
BELL THAT SOMETIMES
GIVES ME AN ADRENAL
RUSH... BUT AT
LEAST I--

HOLD UP
RIGHT
THERE,
GIRLIE!

GIVE ME A BREAK,
FELLAS! SURELY ONE
OF YOU MUST'VE
SEEN A PICTURE OF
LIBERTY BELLE
SOMEWHERE...

SORRY, SWEETHEART,
BUT EVEN IF YOU'RE
WHO YOU SAY YOU
ARE, YOUR NAME'S
NOT ON THE LIST.

SO, UNLESS ONE
OF THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY VOUCHES FOR
YOU, WE CAN'T--

IF THAT'S THE CREDENTIAL
YOU WANT, BOYS-- WILL
THE FLASH DO?

AND BY THE
WAY, THE
LADY'S
WITH ME!

TH--THE FLASH?
I THOUGHT HE'D
DISAPPEARED!

YOU
KNOW ANY--
BODY ELSE COULD
BREEZE BY US LIKE
THAT?

MAYBE THEY DON'T--
BUT I DO! YOU'RE
JOHNNY QUICK!

AT YOUR
SERVICE!

GLAD YOU
MADE IT,
HANKMAN!
NOW WE
CAN--

NEED SOME
COMPANY,
PEOPLE?

WHO--?

YOU'RE NOT GONNA HURT MY
FEELINGS BY TELLING ME YOU NEVER
HEARD OF JOHNNY QUICK, ARE YOU?

CONTINUED ON 231 PAGE FOLLOWING



FIRST THAT RUBBER MAN HORN IN-- NOW YOU! WHAT NEXT?

ARE NEXT--AND THE NAME, IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T READ A PAPER THIS YEAR, IS LIBERTY BELLE!

ALSO LIBBY LAWRENCE, OR I'LL TURN IN MY FLASH BULBS!

IT'S OKAY, SNORTY--SHE'S WITH ME!



AND JUST WHO ARE YOU WITH, TWINKLE-TOES? THIS PAIR'S CLEAN, ATOM! THE FBI HAD ME CHECK 'EM BOTH OUT, MONTHS AGO.

NICE TO KNOW-- BUT FAST-TALKER HERE AND I AM DEFINITELY NOT A "PAIR".

LOOK, YOU TWO-- I DON'T WANT TO SOUND RUDE BUT THE REST OF US ARE HERE ON URGENT BUSINESS, AND--



NO, YOU LOOK, DR. MID-NITE!

MUCH AS I ADMIRE YOU JSA BOYS, ESPECIALLY THE FLASH--

--IF THE WHITE HOUSE NEEDS HEROES WITH FANCY POWERS, I'M AS MUCH AN AMERICAN AS ANY OF YOU!

GOT IT, QUICK!

GOT IT?



SORRY, IT'S JUST THAT-- WELL, THE ATOM AND I HADN'T HEARD A RADIO ALL DAY, AND WE JUST LEARNED ABOUT THE CAPTURE OF OUR FELLOW MEMBERS...

I UNDERSTAND, DOC.

THAT QUICK'S GOT AN EGO AS BIG AS-- SURE! THAT'S IT!

HE EVEN LOOKS LIKE THAT CAMERA-JOCKEY, NOW THAT I THINK OF IT!

LET'S GO INSIDE! FORMAL INTROS CAN WAIT...!



WITHIN MOMENTS, THE SEVEN COLORFULLY-CLAD FORMS ARE HERDED INTO AN EVEN MORE FAMOUS PRESENCE...

GOOD AFTERNOON, MY FRIENDS! FORGIVE ME FOR NOT RISING TO GREET YOU-- OR EVEN SMILING--!

M-M-MR. P-PRESIDENT--!?

--BUT THEN, I'M A BIT SHAKEN MYSELF!

I SEE YOU OF THE JSA HAVE BEEN JOINED BY A FEW OTHER LOYAL PATRIOTS...

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THIS GUY SPEECHLESS--

... SO I'LL GET RIGHT TO THE POINT, FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T ALREADY KNOW:

GENTLEMEN--I'VE JUST LEARNED THAT THE JAPANESE HAVE ATTACKED OUR MILITARY BASES AT PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII!

WH-WHAT? I THINK WE WERE ALL SUSPECTING SOMETHING, SIR, BUT--

WHAT ABOUT GUAM--WAKE ISLAND--THE PHILIPPINES--?

THEN, MAY WE ASK WHY--?

SURELY, WHEN YOU TRIED TO CONTACT US LAST NIGHT--

YES, THEN IT WAS MY INTENTION TO ASK YOU TO RUSH TO THE PACIFIC--

--AND STAND BY TO REPEL JUST SUCH A DASTARDLY ASSAULT.

BUT NOW YOUR COUNTRY HAS NEED OF YOU-- ALL OF YOU-- IN A FAR DIFFERENT WAY...

SO FAR AS WE CAN GUESS, ALL THOSE BASES WILL BE UNDER ATTACK, ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.

THEN LET'S GET CRACKING!

RIGHT! WE CAN BE THERE BY--

NO, MY FRIENDS--I'VE NOT CALLED YOU HERE TO SEND YOU OVERSEAS-- AT LEAST, NOT YET!

I WANT YOU OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY TO MOBILIZE EVERY ONE OF THIS NATION'S COSTUMED HEROES-- MEN AND WOMEN-- INTO A SINGLE, SUPER-POWERFUL UNIT--

--A SORT OF ALL-STAR SQUADRON, SO TO SPEAK-- RESPONSIBLE TO NO ONE BUT MYSELF!

IF--IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK BEST, MR. PRESIDENT, BUT--

I DO! YOU SEE, MY MYSTERY MEN ARE ONE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST NATURAL RESOURCES--

--WHICH WE MUST HUSBAND CAREFULLY, FOR THE COMING STRUGGLE WITH THE NAZIS!

THE NAZIS? BUT SURELY WE'LL BE FIGHTING THE JAPANESE FIRST, WON'T WE, SIR?

NOT ACCORDING TO MY SOURCES, DR. MID-NITE...

I'VE HEARD RUMORS OF A SECRET ACCORD WITH THE BRITISH, WHICH SAYS WE MUST ACHIEVE VICTORY IN EUROPE FIRST!

EITHER WAY, SIR-- WHAT ABOUT ME?

I'M NOT EXACTLY A FREE AGENT.

YOU, PLASTIC MAN, WILL SERVE AS F.B.I. LIAISON.

UH--I'M ROBOTMAN, MR. PRESIDENT! MAY I ASK-- WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF US?

I'M ASKING YOU SEVEN TO FLY, WITHOUT DELAY, TO THE WEST COAST!

WE DON'T BELIEVE THE JAPANESE HAVE THE NAVAL STRENGTH TO ATTACK THE MAINLAND--

--BUT AT THIS POINT, WE OBVIOUSLY CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!

WE INTEND TO FIND THAT OUT FOR OURSELVES, SIR-- AND SOON!

I WISH I COULD SUGGEST HOW LAST NIGHT'S CAPTURE OF SO MANY JSA MEMBERS TIED IN WITH THIS SNEAK ATTACK, BUT ALAS--

MAY I, ER, USE YOUR PHONE BEFORE WE GO, SIR?

BE MY GUEST, LITTLE LADY.

MY CODE-NAME IS LIBERTY BELLE, MR. PRESIDENT.

AND, FOR REASONS FAR TOO COMPLEX TO GO INTO JUST NOW--

TOM REVERE HERE! AH-- MISS LIBERTY BELLE!

MOMENTS LATER, AT PHILADELPHIA'S HISTORIC INDEPENDENCE HALL--

--THOUGH IN WASHINGTON, A VIBRATING BELT-BUCKLE IS THE ONLY OUTWARD RESULT:

ALL RIGHT, BOYS-- I'M FULLY CHARGED!

--IT'S TO EVERYONE'S BENEFIT THAT I PLACE THIS CALL TO PHILLY!

EH? YES, MA'AM-- WHATEVER YOU SAY--!

--ONE OF THE NATION'S OLDEST SYMBOLS OF FREEDOM RINGS OUT-- OVER AND OVER AGAIN--

THEN LET'S GO!

NEXT STOP--THE WEST COAST!

IF I CATCH ANY SABOTEURS, THEY'RE GONNA NEED NEW JAWBONES!

I'M WITH YOU THERE, MIGHTY MITE!

MOVE OUT, EVERYBODY!

I JUST PRAY WE'RE NOT ALREADY TOO LATE--!

HOURS LATER:
NIGHT COMES TO
THE CITY CALLED
SAN FRANCISCO...



...SO DOES
SOMETHING ELSE!

YET, BELOW THE MOONLIT SURFACE IS
A GIANTIC VESSEL FULLY THE SIZE
OF A SMALL AIRCRAFT CARRIER!

AND, SOME MILES
OUT TO SEA...



AT FIRST GLIMPSE, IT
MIGHT BE THOUGHT AN
ENEMY SUBMARINE...



NOT TOO LONG AGO, THIS
SWIFT CRAFT WAS THE
HIDDEN HEART OF AN
ARTIFICIAL VOLCANO,
TWO THOUSAND MILES
TO THE WEST.



LAUNCH
ALL
ZERODES!

NOW, PLANE AFTER WATERTIGHT
PLANE IS HURLED FORTH FROM
THE SUB-SEA SUPER-SHIP...



--EACH WITH THE SYMBOL
OF THE RISING SUN ON
ITS WINGS AND SIDES!

YOU'LL NOT SUCCEED IN YOUR
DEVILRY, VARLET!

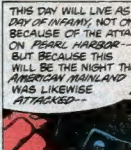


ON THE CONTRARY, MY
DEAR JUSTIN--

--DECEMBER 7,
1941, SHALL BE
REMEMBERED AS
THE HOUR OF
DEGATON'S
TRIUMPH!



THIS DAY WILL LIVE AS A
DAY OF INFAMY, NOT ONLY
BECAUSE OF THE ATTACK
ON PEARL HARBOR--
BUT BECAUSE THIS
WILL BE THE NIGHT THE
AMERICAN MAINLAND
WAS LIKEWISE
ATTACKED--



--BY A FOE WHO HAS
ALREADY CONQUERED
TIME--

--AND
MEANS TO
CONQUER
A PLANET,
AS WELL!!



NEXT: DEGATON CLASHES WITH THE
NEWLY-FORTIFIED ALL-STAR SQUADRON, IN... "THE BATTLE OF SAN FRANCISCO!"